

## *From God's Garden*

I close my eyes and see you in God's garden  
Free of illness, free of aging, free of pain.  
I see you running through a flowered field,  
Gentle breezes blowing through your fur.

You are God's unconditional love in dog form  
A gift that I held close to me for a while.  
You gave me peace, love, laughter and joy  
And taught me to love without reservation.

You were God's perfect creation on loan to me,  
But now returned to God's garden.  
I am a work in progress, imperfect yet willing  
To learn and grow and love and share my love.

It is said that you will return to me some day,  
When the time is right and my heart is healed.  
You will be in a different form, yet the same soul  
That loved me and guided me here on earth.

I await your return and rejoice in your love.  
I will welcome you with open arms.  
I will scratch your ears and cuddle you close  
As you look up at me with your boundless love.

~ by Suzanne Fisher, © 2009

